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Editors of The Spectator

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CANDID
COMMENT

By Bettie Kumhera

Now that Collegians have definitely proven to the Aegis staff that they do want an annual to record the eventful days of this school year, the wheels of progress will really start rolling. The much publicized book will make its "finished" appearance in April or May (nothing like being definite). The book will be a real investment as it is the only tangible remembrance of this certain time at S. C. Incidentally, the ads haven't been selling as rapidly as the subscriptions, so it won't be amiss if you bring in two or three, or six, or . . . well, even one!

Put Louie Sauvain and a Homecoming banquet together and you're bound to get something besides a lot of empty dishes. He ought to write the book of etiquette judging from the manner that he attacked his one half chicken. Also you might ask him how the strawberry sundaes were . . . he ought to know. He took one look at the waitress, decided that she had a motherly aspect . . . Result: two desserts.

Here's orchids and roses to Bob Hiltbrand and Ellen McHugh for doing such a splendid job on the 1939 Homecoming. The committee also receives the appreciation of the student body for their cooperation in aiding the co-chairmen in creating such a success.

This is just to remind those who are twenty-one and over of their Lenten obligation. Remember, fellows, and girls, no meat sandwiches! And to those under twenty-one . . . be good!

The hike last Wednesday was the first of its kind . . . and what an initiation! Eight miles of . . . well, eight miles. Starting from Lincoln Park the somewhat "fagged" group landed up at Three Tree Point at the McCaffery's abode, where lunch ensued. Bright question number 927483960 "Can I wear my shorts on the hike?" Bright answer number 99999382736-452, "Well, after all . . . well, after all!"

In case those of you who attended the Homecoming banquet and dance were wondering at the lack of flash light bulbs, the answer is comparatively simple. "The photographer had apparently visited Snuffy Smith's still and was seeing "feather merchants" that evening." The result is no picture of the big event in the Aegis. Tsk, tsk, 'tis a pity indeed!

It's a little bit early to begin on the subject of weather, but say, hasn't it been swell out? This is the kind of atmosphere that sends Collegians to town to purchase ankle socks and white shoes. Then, if the weather man fools us by predicting snow, frost, etc. etc. we can dash back and exchange them for woolen mittens and ear muffs.

The West Seattle and Queen Anne contingents are doing their bit to induce students of respective high schools to attend this institution of higher learning, by get-togethers which disperse at 10:30 p. m.

After last week, mammys and pappys are beginning to wonder if their offsprings are attending Seattle College to "go galivanting around" or to learn how to think. In short, the students aren't letting their education interfere with their learning. So, fellow students, let's really dig into the text books during Lent. (N. B.: Father McGoldrick)

The Seattle College Chieftains will soon tour Oregon with the intention of bringing back a few more specimens for the Biology Lab. In other words, they're going to bring back honors (we hope) in the name of our Alma Mater! Good luck boys!

DEBATE MEN STAR AT LINFIELD

INTERCLASS PLAYS UNDERWAY

Gala Evening
Is Announced
For March 7

\$10 Prize Award

Student Directors
Beginning Rehearsals

With all major obstacles overcome, the long-delayed, one-act class play contest, is now officially under way. On the evening of March 7 the four plays will be presented at the Providence Auditorium.

A prize of ten dollars will be awarded to the class presenting the best performance.

Judges, who will decide which performance is the best, will be the S.C. drama director, Miss McDonnell, and an unchosen, as yet, dramatic critic from the University of Washington.

According to the rules of the contest, a play will be given by each class and it must be directed and acted out by members of that class. Those who will not take an active part in the plays are expected to back them up enthusiastically on this gala evening.

Lisle Macdonald, who has been appointed director of the senior play, has already selected her play and cast and is expected to start production this week. The Junior class has for its directors, Bill Shearer and Ellen McHugh. These two have not yet decided on the play for their class, but promise a definite choice Monday.

Besides directing the Junior play, which is a lot of work in itself, these two are also going to take an active part in the play.

The Sophomore class has for its director, Bill Bates, who will, not only direct the play, but also with the help of Robert Simmons, write it. Mr. Bates has had considerable experience in doing this and the rest of the directors can expect plenty of competition from him.

In the Freshman class we find Bob Irvine, as director with a rather large amount of material to work with, and should be able to do right in representing the largest class of the school.

There will be no charge for admission and all that is asked of the students of S.C. is that they attend the contest and back their respective classes.

As all of the parts in the various plays have not been cast yet, aspiring thespians are reminded that there is still time to turn out. Choice parts remain unfilled in the freshman and sophomore plays.

New Polarization Theory Shown;
Father Halpin Braves Wintry Deep

One of the foremost proponents of the Polarization Theory is the Reverend Father P. J. Halpin, our genial vice-president. The theory as put forth by Father Halpin is void of Chemistry and Physics rules; it embodies merely a daily dip . . . year 'round.

If one were to arrive early enough in the morning at Richmond or North Beach, they would see a lone "Polar Man" gleefully run out in the Sound midst of the icy wintry wind. Yea, brethren, I now tell you that fearless soul is none other than our own Father Halpin.

The history of our "Iron Man," (whom icy water doesn't rust) can be dated back to the days when his field of labor was Spokane. The winters in the Inland Empire are much more severe than those we have here. In order to get his mid-winter exercise, Father Halpin would ski o'er the crusted snow. Arriving at the "ol' swim-

Special!

Seniors are requested to have their Aegis pictures taken as soon as possible, according to Addison Smith, editor. Appointments for sittings may be made at the Walters Studio in the fourth and Pike building. 75c charge will be made.

Sullivan Planning
Co-op Frat House
For Spring Term

Seattle College men will soon have a coop fraternity if ten more applicants will sign up according to Morris Sullivan, who is promoting the enterprise. The place in mind is the estate of Judge Burke, on Madison street just above the American Automobile Company.

The mansion is described as "once the pride of Seattle." It contains, in all, 24 rooms many of which can be sub-divided into smaller quarters to house three or four men each.

The eye of the visitor is caught by the lodge room, a spacious section ideally constructed to take up the idle moments of student life. A huge fire-place stands out as the most colorful feature of the large room. Novel fixtures adorn the walls and ceiling producing an atmosphere which will lend itself to the relaxation of the students and their friends.

Hardwood floors adapt themselves to the proposed coop house, and a full sized basement offers facilities for athletics and recreation.

Accommodations for fifty-five men can easily be arranged according to Mr. Sullivan, and twenty-five have applied to date.

Though primarily for the benefit of out-of-town men, club membership for those local students who wish to use the house facilities will be available at a small fee.

The organizers of the cooperative community feel that resident students will be able to secure cheaper rates and more satisfactory conditions in the proposed set-up. It is hoped that it will serve also as a stimulant to school spirit and be a drawing card for out-of-town men.

Applicants for rooms in the house should see Morris Sullivan as soon as possible, so that work can begin before the spring quarter. Otherwise the plan will have to be postponed until fall.

Glee Club Assisting
With Student Drive

Seattle College's Glee Club has begun a series of concerts before public and Catholic high school audiences as part of the annual drive for new students. The next school to be visited will be Franklin High.

min' hole" with a pick, he would clear away the ice for a place for swimming and dive in quickly before it would re-freeze. Then, for a few minutes, as happy as a child with a new toy, he would splash about merrily, surrounded by ice. Then out of the pool, then onto the skis—through the blizzard he would speed to breakfast.

"Swimming in the winter is good for what ails you," says Father Halpin. He attributes the fact that he never has a cold to his winter dips—and if he feels one coming on he makes it a special point to swim an extra long time and thus, he contends, he rids himself of it.

We of the Spectator suggest the time our "Polar Man" gets the "urge" he should let us know, and we will gladly wage a campaign to have all the students contribute one tray of ice cubes to the cause. With all this ice he could comfortably freeze at home.

Money Made
On Winter
Informal

Dance Nets \$30

Dancers Enjoy Isham
In Windsor Room

Catering to capacity crowds at both the dance and banquet, the Homecoming committee realized profits of \$30 and \$1.25 respectively in the two main features of the big 1939 event.

From the speakers' table in the dining room of the Mayflower Hotel, Judge J. Sweeney addressed the assembled alumni and students on Saturday night, February 18. The Reverend Francis E. Corkery, president of Seattle College, addressed the assembly briefly. Toastmaster Joseph Ivers called on many of the outstanding students and alumni for deserved bows.

Transferring activities to the New Washington Hotel, the Winter Informal was held in the Windsor room. In royal purple, Germaine Hoeschen clad in gowns of flowing white, attended her majesty.

The music of Don Isham's orchestra met with universal approval of the dancers. Margaret Lennart, noted soprano, and Collins Fives, baritone of the S. C. quartet, added to the evening's musical enjoyment.

Complete satisfaction was expressed by co-chairman Robert Hiltbrand and Ellen McHugh. The 1939 event was considered by all to be a step forward to a greater Seattle College.

Guild Rejoices;
Front On Play

Keeping up the new rule that Seattle College plays can make money, their latest production, "The Mystery at Greening's" reaped quite a large reward for the Drama Guild. Large audience, on both nights, gladdened the eyes of the Guild financial wizards and gave the actors something at which to really throw their lines.

Capable observers pronounce the Thursday's audience to have been more satisfactory, not only in numbers, but in spirit also. The explanation of this phenomenon, is that the first nighters must have forewarned Thursday's theater lovers, that the play was definitely good. Glee Club members swear that their mass attendance is what spurred the players to the nimble cavortings and to the new heights of dramatic empathy attained that eve.

About 450 people attended the play, all told. Two-thirds came the second night; there were 100 at the first performance.

Leading in the ticket sales are Misses Lorraine Eisen and Helen Scarrin, with eighteen and seventeen cash transactions apiece. Messrs. Frank Ryan and Bill Bates performed unique services by catching fifteen tickets at the hitherto unguarded sally port leading into the nurses home. President Jim Scanlon, as teller at the box office, raked in \$16.50 in hard metal.

Business Manager Fred Runnels and his assistants, Jack Campbell and Andy Prouty, after a gruelling week of wheeling and threatening, had the joy of seeing two hundred of their tickets come through the door and into the hands of the Wiggies, who acted as ushers.

Mr. Murphy, moderator of the Guild, wishes to thank everyone who helped put the play over in such a grand manner. He calculates that gross receipts will be over \$125 and that expenses, about \$90.

Leads Hike



Rev. Francis Logan, S. J.

Dean McGoldrick
Leads Hikers
Merry Chase

By Raphael Daigle

Setting a pace that left the majority of Father Logan's new hiking club members far back in the rear, Dean James B. Goldrick, S. J., led the initial venture of the group on Wednesday, February 22.

The spirit of old Ireland rose to the fore as the Dean vaulted over logs and riuvelts on the eight mile trek from Lincoln Park to Three Tree Point. A determined band of thirty hikers including four faculty members followed him on the rocky, barnacle-strewn way.

Arriving at their destination, the country home of the R. E. McCaffery family, the women prepared a spread of sandwiches, cake, cookies, and coffee—which were speedily consumed.

Refreshed, half of the party set out on a side trip to locate the three trees on Three Tree Point. And although the quest was unsuccessful, the trip along the trail proved the high-light of the day.

Mary Donaghy led the group in an impromptu prisoner's march, while Jack Terhar and "Curly" Daigle had fun playing drum-majors and barking military commands.

Taking up a collection of five-cent a head for marshmallows, the young army marched into a small general store along the road. For a tense moment the proprietor was undecided whether to reach for his gun or try to reason with the thundering herd. Finally, concluding their intentions were peaceful, he extended a shaky had for payment on three packages of marshmallows.

Juniors To Hold
Kute Kid Party

Kalling all kute kids to the Junior class's big St. Patrick's day party, March 17! Everyone will come dressed in kid clothes to the Y. L. I. clubhouse.

Prizes will be given for the cutest babies. Appropriate games will be played and refreshments served.

According to Ann McKinnon, chairman, a large turnout is expected as this is the only social function during Lent.

'Theresa Croteau Elopes to Chicago';
Shocks Mother in Tacoma Home

The next time Theresa Croteau has a letter to send she won't give it to a man to mail—it might get there too soon. Here's how it happened:

A few of the fellows and girls were making merry last week-end as a sort of informal send-off to Louis Roberts, who left for a vacation in Chicago.

In a moment of light-heartedness, and egged on by the likes of Louis and Nora Brown, Tessie dashed off a short letter to the folks at home. She merely informed them that she had got married—though, at present, she did not wish to disclose the name of the groom.

Of course, Tessie's not the type to carry a joke too far. She had every good intention of sending a note to head off the first letter and explain that she was still her sweet single self. She sealed the envelope and handed the newsy let-

Teams Reach
Upper Rounds
In All Fields

Flynn In Finals

Narigi Places High
In Oratory Tests

Making the best showing of S. C. debate squads in local history, both the men and women forensic teams finished well in the upper brackets of the annual Linfield tournament at McMinville, Oregon, February 15, 16 and 17.

Out of approximately one hundred seventy-five schools, Seattle College garnered a tie for first in the women's division reached the semi-finals of the men's competition. Representing the College were Rosanne Flynn, Anne McKinnon, Martin Sloan, and Paul Narigi.

Miss Flynn added further laurels to the success of the trip by reaching the finals of the women's Impromptu Speaking Contest. Mr. Sloan also achieved a high ranking in the men's impromptu.

By reaching the semi-finals of the oratory competition against a large field, Paul Narigi caused much favorable comment on the part of tournament judges.

Skating Party Next
For Busy Women
Students; More on Tap

As the first of a series of mid-winter functions the Associated Women Students will sponsor an ice-skating party at the Civic Ice Arena on a date to be announced next week.

Later in the month a book on college etiquette will be published under the editorship of Miss Mary Ellen Beyer. Plans for refurbishing the women's room are also going ahead. "A radio and a studio couch have been purchased, and other improvements will follow," says Miss Mavis McCreery, chairman in charge.

Also on tap are plans for the formation of women's honorary, patterned after the Mortar Board at the University of Washington. Doctor Helena Werby heads the charter member committee.

Chess Team Pointing
For Second Victory

Having won their first match with West Seattle High School's team two weeks ago, the Seattle College Chess Club will play a rematch next Wednesday, March 1.

West Seattle has been champion of the city league for many years.

S. C.'s team consists of Robert Welch, William Brown, Tom Smeall, Ed Fujiwara, and Charles Weil.

The match will be played at the West Seattle school.

ter to Mr. Roberts for mailing, who estimated that it would arrive at the Croteau's about Wednesday.

How was the brown-eyed coed to know that Louis would double-cross her and send the letter from Chicago by air-mail.

Monday morning a long distance call summoned Tess from class. Before she could get a word in, her mother's tearful voice from the other end of the line cried out, "Theresa, my little daughter, how could you? Have I ever deserved that you should keep anything like this from me? Are you surprised that I fainted when I read the letter? Now tell me all about it."

After a short siege of hysterics, Tess explained, between sobs, the whole tangled mess. So now all is forgiven and Tess may safely return home, but it is doubtful whether much can be said for Mr. Roberts.

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EDITORIAL

Democracy and Catholicity

That all great Americans acted on religious principles is very apparent from the accounts of the writing of the Declaration of Independence, of the Constitution, and of all the great documents of our history. And these principles were Catholic principles. Calvinism could never have inspired the Founders of the American republic to give a vote to every man, nor could the vicious doctrines of the Monk of Wittenburg.

Thus the Church, far from being opposed to democracy, must ever be its most ardent supporter. She cherishes it as the only system of government that allows for the full development of human beings in the political, social, economic, and religious spheres.

And so it is, that we Catholics have the definite duty of defending our country and the principles on which it is built.

Are We Ruining An Ideal?

But have we ruined that ideal through our lack of interest in the affairs of our country; through our failure to vote, through our failure to stop subversive propaganda? Have we let democracy become something that is not pure, something that does not mean anything definite for us?

Do we think that something like getting anxious about the inroads that Communism and Fascism are making here in our own sweet land is entirely beside the question? Do we know "It can't happen here!"

Do we rest easy on the idea that democracy is a sure thing? In short, do we think all talk on American principles and rights so much wasted time?

Traitors to the Cause!

To all of which the answer is an unqualified, YES. American Catholics like the rest of their fellow citizens, have become saturated with a spirit of indifference—an "I'm getting along all right, so what the heck," attitude.

We have committed an injustice against ourselves and our fellow men by failing to see that our public servants were democratic—that they are not out for personal gain. No movement has been undertaken by us to cast out these deceitful stewards.

We are not doing our part to make America safe for democracy. And this is really necessary today. There exist elements in our land that seek to destroy it and our rights.

Catholic Action has remained merely a high-sounding pairing of words. Whereas the service of his country should be one of the main duties of a Catholic's life.

Our Duty

The Catholic student must first know what Americanism is. He must be schooled in the prime fundamentals of government. And he must not wait till they are attacked, but must build a strong line of defense.

Remember, that if the government fails, we must lose the full exercise of rights that make us man. Contrast the Fascists, Communist system with ours. We must be on guard lest the Fascist become insensibly a part of our system.

The government is the Servant of the people and when it takes to itself prerogatives that the people have not given it, there is destruction of human rights.

We, as Catholics, know this. And Democrats, Republicans, or Progressives, we are first Catholics. Right thinking is Catholic thinking. The Church is the bulwark of Americanism!

Our Program

It is up to us as Catholics, first to uplift American standards of religion and morality by encouraging attendance at church. In the words of our "first" citizen whose birthday we celebrated recently, "Of all the disposition and habits that lead to political prosperity, religion and morality are indispensable supports."

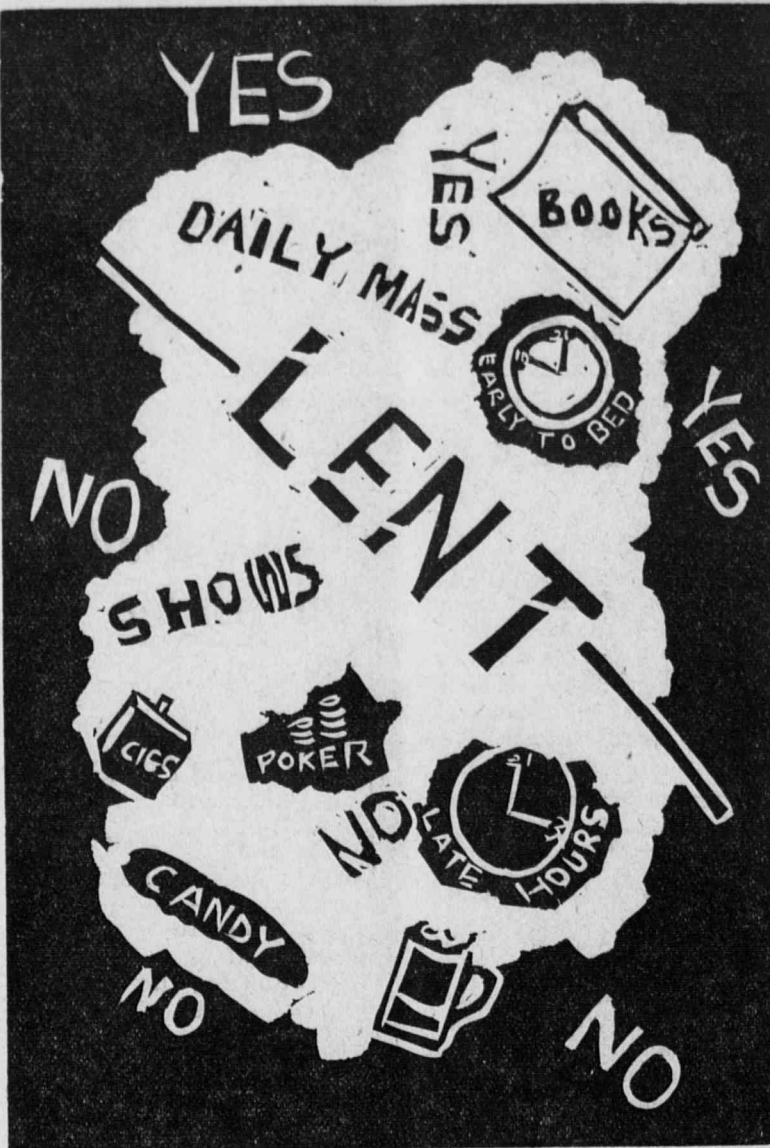
Then we should be eager to lead, to take strategic posts in the government. But if we are not so inclined, at least to take great care in the essential casting of the ballot.

There is great room, too, for Catholic writers. We must fight fire with fire. We must turn the great force of propaganda against its evil masters.

To keep well informed on all national points is our final duty. We cannot defend something we do not know!

The call to arms is sounded. We are challenged on every side not only to save democracy, but event to prove our very patriotism. Let us not be caught asleep at the rudder!

Hard To Keep Away!



Lenten Period Brings Moratorium On Cigarette Moochers, We Hope!

The season of Penance is here upon us and it is now the time to repent and do things in order to atone for our past sins and our future misdemeanors.

Mortification is one of the greatest methods for coming again into the Divine Master's favor; for strengthening our own characters. This is the time of the year when a little, just a little, studying would be appreciated, not only because of the fact that the end of the quarter is only sixteen days away, but because for a fact that the teachers are slowly but surely becoming disgusted with the quantity, quality and (question) timeliness of the assignments. That is one of the resolutions that all students should make for Lent, to do more "digging" on the old text books and less "cracks" about the studious people.

Another thing that MOST Collegians ought to, out of line of duty, is to quit mooching (and I don't say that is slang), cigarettes. The primary worry of most of the studes around this building is how to get those smokes without letting on that they never have enough sense to pay them back.

And to those who are giving up candy for Lent please don't take it out on the candy store down stairs in the hall. The girls need that income and surely you can find some other way of denying yourself for the brief intermission of Lent.

But putting all joking aside now is the time to become most serious and consider the import of your actions and to correct them if they need correcting and if not to be thankful that you don't.

Try if you can to attend Mass every day and the services on Wednesday and Friday. I am sure it would not hurt any of us to be a little more considerate of God, our superiors, and of ourselves, if we paid more attention to our obligations and less attention to the trivial matters which come under our social activities.

I Saw

By Jean Killkelly

(Ed. Comment. We depart from the true-to-life idea of this series, to give our readers a vivid death-cell description.)

The sun . . . a burning ball . . . held ever so lightly . . . by the shadowy fingers of eventide . . . a frightened man stares out . . . the silver moon casts an eerie glow . . . the bars on the man's window harmonize with his striped garb . . . he watches time pass . . . the wall stands out like a sentinel, guarding its prey . . . near by he hears the water . . . dripping upon the well-worn rocks . . . there is a slight breeze . . . trees stir . . . mutter to themselves . . . whisper to each other . . . they know the age-old oaks have witnessed this before . . . the man falls . . . exhausted . . . he sleeps . . . the dew forms on the grass . . . a pale blue yawning gap appears over the horizon . . . night's curtains part . . . a day is born . . . He wakes . . . eats . . . footsteps approach . . . the jailer . . . they walk down the aisle . . . he begins to whimper . . . tears stream down his rugged face . . . "Oh, God, I don't want to die!" . . . he checks himself . . . steady . . . his steps are even . . . beads of perspiration stand out on his forehead . . . he plays his own funeral march as each hair sticks to his face like wet cobwebs . . . he reaches the door . . . the old priest prays silently . . . he enters . . . alone . . . sits in the chair . . . his legs and arms strapped . . . blindfolded . . . all is ready . . . the hand of death throws the switch . . . the lights dim . . . Life is done.

BEGGED, BORROWED or STOLEN

"What are the prices of the seats, mister?"
 "Four seats one shilling, back seat sixpence, and programs a penny."
 "I'll sit on a program, please."

Old Colored Mammy: "I want a ticket for Magnolia."
 Ticket Agent: (after 10 minutes of weary thumbing over railroad guides) "Where is Magnolia?"
 Old Colored Mammy: "She's settin' over dar on de bench."

FROM WORSE TO VERSE

A skeptical man was Bill Feeter
 Who couldn't believe his gas meter.
 He pulled out a match
 And gave it a scratch—

"Good morning," said he to St. Peter.

This Week We Meet

By Margaret Scheubert

Don Styer, the aspiring thespian who gave his all for the "Mystery at Greenfingers" audiences. Besides his dramatic activities Don practically haunts the chemistry lab, with the idea that some day he will be a prof. at a large university. His secret ambition is to hunt Kodiak bear in Alaska. Hobbies: rifle shooting, stamp collecting, and basketball. Pet Peeve: certain so-called students who arrive at classes minus their homework expecting to have it done for them. Qualities he admires in girls: neatness of appearance, good personality, good looks (especially in blondes). Favorite actress: Alice Faye. Mr. Styer enlightened us on his political belief by the following remark: "I am a Socialist at heart although I conform to the capitalistic principles outwardly."

Ruth Daubenspeck, the girl with ambitions to become a school-marm. In the not-so-dim future Ruth fully intends to enlighten young Freshmen on the mysteries of English and Drama. Hobbies: gramatics, getting in the doghouse, and riding for school-fare (Keep this quiet). Secret longing: to be tall, willowy, and have flowing golden locks. Her embarrassing moment happened when she attempted to crash the portal of the Club Cotton—and failed! Favorite actor: Charles Boyer. Favorite radio program: Charles Boyer's. Favorite movie: Algiers. The qualities she admires in boys are sincerity, good personality, considerateness. Pet peeve: various individuals who insist on calling her "Dauby."

Ray Sneeringer, he of the wavy hair and contagious smile. Ambition: bacteriologist. Other than wanting to become a bugman Ray has secret longings that lean toward professional golfing. Hobbies: reading old newspapers, sleeping, and hitch-hiking. Pet peeve: work. Any girl that sets out to win Ray must be wealthy, a good cook, and have a refrigerator that is always stuffed with food, especially pies. Favorite actress: Minnie Mouse. As to his embarrassing moment, it seems that Mr. Sneeringer was the unwilling victim of a Seattle Prep. initiation. The result—a shaved head. His mother's comment: "You look different, Ray." Political belief, or is it? "I want to be President."

Bucknell University English teachers are having their voices tested to aid them in making their lectures more interesting.

West Seattleite Sings Praises "Of Funny Hills"

By Jeanne Testu

Authors of such remarks as "I hear the Indians are getting out of hand," "How's life out there in the funny old hills?" and "So West Seattle's going to get suffrage next year!" have remarked long enough. In their anxiety to make a joke out of even the most serious subjects, they have completely overlooked the fact that said West Seattle, the city within a city, is the homeland of most of the shining stars of Seattle College.

Lest there be any doubt of the truth of that sweeping statement we point with pride to Jim Scanlon, President of the Associated Students of Seattle College, as the most outstanding collegian, and, need we say is? a West Seattleite. And who at present is next in standing in the college whirl? That's right, Chairman of Homecoming and with a bow, West Seattle THERE ALSO takes honors in its Mr. Bob Hillenbrand.

The daughters of Seattle's southern sphere are Bettie Kumhera, Margaret Scheubert, and Mary Donaghy, respectively columnist, feature editor, and copy editor of the Spectator. Sweet and lovelies like Marge Dunphy and Ida Ganzini can't be claimed by every district, nor does personality like Genevieve Mitchell's, gray matter like Fred Sexton's or vivacity like Helen O'Neill's grow on trees. And where else could you find a dramatist like Phil Harrold, a poetess like Doris Chapman, a virtuoso like Gertrude Gardner, or a coming scientist like Jerry McHugh? All these and more—versatile Barbara Fallon, Agnes Gallagher, authority on literature (ask anyone in the 9 o'clock American Lit. class) and men about college Bill Berridge, Joe Testu, Ordway Monette, Don Styer and Mike Begley. And on and on—these are only some of the most outstanding West Seattleites, and the "backwoods reservation" defies any of the always belittlin' "city slickers" to tie its record.

Coe College's new campus social center has been named "coketall lounge."

The Oregon State College museum has been given a huge stuffed moose from—all of the people—the Loyal Order of Moose.

Thirty U. S. colleges use crimson as their school colors.

Franklin and Marshall College has placed the four major student dances of the year in its tuition charges.

UNDER THE STARS

Sprinklings: Homecoming saw every college student celebrating in every possible manner . . . The Spook play saw . . . Margaret Dillon and Verne Robinson . . . Tony Daigle and Eunice Suess . . . Mary Powers and Frank Julien . . . And Bill Brown and his fair Eleanor . . . The Dance saw a huge crowd of S. Cers . . . Jerry Enright squiring Betty Bergevin . . . Fred Conyne dittoing with Betty Colburn . . . Bill Kelly swooping with Jean Killkelly . . . Phyllis Van Driel and Bud Kempen . . . Fred Sexton escorting Dorothy Jeanne Robinson . . . Florence Gilbert swinging around with Larry Hoeschen . . . Dick Sullivan smiling on Jean Kinney . . . Mort Neiversen and his Ethel . . . Johnny "Prof" Powers blushing at Helen Scarrim . . . Phil Harrold plotting again with Monica Hoffman . . . Frank Elliott dreamy-eyed with Virginia Hartman . . . Lou Sauvain still the "killer-diller" with Dorothy Fairhurst . . . Alice McAlerney with Prexy McCullough . . . Nora Keavey and (but of course) Joe English . . . Blonde Peggy Slater and dark Dan West . . . Jud "Napoleon" Todd seeing the bright lights with Peggy McGowan . . . Barney Storey steppin' with Barb Sexton . . . Lucille Savage gyrating under the feet of Ed Waite . . . Katie Bengston again with Bill McClelland . . . Barbara Forthoffer again with her dreamy-eyed Joe Legrand . . . Queen Germaine and Smilin' Bob Simmons . . . Rita McSorley squelching gossips by appearing with Frank Herkenrath . . . Don Larson shielding Maxanna Keene from the feet of the mob . . . "Princess" Mary Murphy with Tom Papke Dewdrops: The Eisen-Wilkinson yearly dating pledge makes people fear for the sanity of both . . . Andy Prouty could truck a hole in any floor . . . Danny Hogan . . . the woman hater actually blushes when the detested creatures cast their longing smiles at him . . . Vince Scallon continues to date Eileen McBride . . . This week's sad story . . . a young reporter ran breezily into the Spectator office . . . saw the staff gaily smoking wondered why the prosperity . . . was informed of the free gift by the Chesterfield man . . . said reporter gloomily went his way . . . he had missed the downpour from heaven . . . Joe Mitchell is a well-known helper outer to the fair sex in the Chemistry Lab . . . Weekly prayer of Thanksgiving . . . Bill Miller does the trick . . . the Aegis ads are in . . . Orchids to Mr. Starbuck for his untiring efforts in helping the committee during open house . . . Lemons to Holgar Johnson and Bob Kastner who passed the dance by in favor of a week-end ski session . . . A bonny Scotch lassie from the U. is Jean Campbell . . . Just ask "Red" Morrison . . . End of the line . . . everybody out . . . M.N.

CHIEFTAIN CHATTER

By Bill Bates

News Note: Joe Merrick, a sophomore at Seattle College, has just been signed by Walter "Dutch" Reuther to play ball for the St. Joseph Missouri baseball team. Merrick will leave in a few weeks for spring training.

There have been few sports notices that affected this writer more than did the above when it appeared in one of the local papers. Having known Sleepy Joe for six years, studying, and playing basketball with him, having known him for what he is—a swell fellow with plenty on the ball mentally as well as athletically, it was a moment of utmost pleasure to the Chatterer to learn that the Sleepy One had finally gotten the chance that he has been waiting for for at least three years.

Merrick has come a long way since the first time the writer saw him pitch a game of baseball. That was back in 1933. Joe was pitching his first game for the Frosh-Soph team of Seattle Prep. Hesitant, uncertain, not-to-fast, and with an amazing lack of control, Joe didn't finish the game. He kept playing baseball, though, because a Scholastic named O'Hara had faith in him, and because Joe had faith in himself. O'Hara worked hard on Joe, helped him on his control, and worked a deceptive motion to first. Few mentors could teach pitching tricks better than Mr. O'Hara, who was one of the best catchers Gonzaga has ever seen. Joe Merrick absorbed that training like a sponge, and worked hard at his defects. In the next two years, Merrick was unconsciously preparing himself for things to come. Not a first string pitcher at the Prep, his first two years, he was pitching all the time to anyone who would catch for him, and in his junior year, blossomed forth as a pretty fair country chucker. The next two years saw Merrick win game after game for the Panther nines. He played amateur ball in the summer, as well as Junior Legion.

In these last two years, when Merrick picked Seattle College, some of his friends wondered what Joe would do with his strong left flipper. Joe has answered that unspoken query by his signing with Reuther.

Joe will do well. Confident, yet not egotistical; brainy, yet not a wise guy; humorous, yet no screwball, Joe Merrick will do well. His ability is well attested to by his fame around these parts as a good (and what is more important) level-headed pitcher.

If the rest of the readers will bear with the Chatterer, a little well-meant advice to a friend—"Go back there and show the Missourians what a Catholic fellow can do, what his ideals mean to him, and what type of athlete a Jesuit school can produce: an athlete that can dish it out, and one that can take it. . . . Aside from that don't give up your education. Ball players don't stay in the game all their lives, and don't gamble on a fat front-office job when the old salary wing gives out. Prepare yourself for something else. You'll never regret that knowledge, and it may come in awfully handy when, twenty or thirty years from now, waivers are turned down on an aging ex-ace pitcher known as Sleepy Joe Merrick."

Good luck, Joe, moe 'em down, and . . . don't forget the men like Mr. O'Hara and the others, who have contributed materially to your coming successes.

WIGWAM WANDERINGS

Congratulations to Ed Waite for the fine job he did on the colyum in my absence—the Chatterer thinks that Ed's got something there . . . Flash! The Rifle Club has just announced the signing of three more coaches—they now have eight mentors and seven marksmen . . . When is the Ski Club going to make another trek into the hills? . . . The guys and gals are getting all het up about the Spectator intramural hoop games—the boys are going at it tooth and nail for the right to meet the Lemons in the finals—someone must have told the players about the prize . . . Was there any special reason for USF to cut Gonzaga off their '39 schedule? . . . Word from our stooge at Notre Dame tells us that there is quite a furor over a race run by one of its students—seems that the losers claim that the Irish trackster didn't exactly run according to Hoyle—that contention was disproved, however, and the record stands . . . Always the first in news—this column wishes to announce that the Seattle College basketball squad has finally hit its stride, and should go far towards winning the rest of its games . . . It was a real blow to the hoop contingent to have both Woody Borg and Lou Sauvain drop out in the same week . . . The badminton team is about due for another match, and with their talent, they should be able to take most of the teams around this neck of the woods. . . . Would it be anathema to say that the Grays Harbor game was the dullest played in Seattle this season? . . . The Braves got going in the second half, though, and showed their supporters a real casaba organization . . . May this colyum wish Bill Murphy all the luck in the world in his coming tournament—get those Alpines hot, Bill, and go right on through to Denver . . . Set 'em up this week for the Homecoming committee—they had a tough job and they put it over with a bang.

ST. MARTINS TRIP COMING

Father Francis Logan, the genial Moderator of Athletics here at the College, reassures us that the Chieftain-Ranger hoop game will be held on February twenty-seventh; the Spectator is acting as a clearing-house for all who wish to travel down to Lacey to view the traditional battle of the year. Under close figuring, if enough sign up, the expenses should be nominal. All fellows (or girls) who have cars should inform the Chatterer, or any member of the sports staff as soon as possible, and we'll have those cars filled in no time at all. We'd like to see a huge crowd down in the Martian gym that night, and if we organize, we can cheer the Braves on to another win over the southern team.

Those studes wishing to go down, but who have no vehicular accommodations (!) should sign up before the twenty-third 23rd) so that we can get everything settled by the day before the trip. It will be a lot of fun, and a fine chance to show a little of that school spirit that we all know you have.

A summary—everyone wishing to make the St. Martins trip on the twenty-seventh, sign up by the twenty-third with this columnist; all students with cars do the same, and if you all cooperate, we'll have a swell evening and we'll watch the Warriors take their second straight win over the Rangers.

We Wonder

If the Knights of the Wigwams have proved their worth yet around the school—if they haven't by now, they never will.

If the hoop squad will take 'em all on their coming Oregon trip?

CHIEFTAINS READY FOR BIG - TIME BALL

Casaba Boys Trounce Grays Harbor 44-33

By Emmett F. McKillop

Performing before a fine homecoming crowd last Friday night, February 17, a hard-driving Seattle College team downed a game Grays Harbor quintet, 44-33. Heap Big Chief for the Chieftains was Windy Reynolds who scored 17 points. Reynold's floor leadership was one of the main factors in the Chiefs' recent rise to the winner's circle. Bob has adopted a new attitude towards training. In a recent quiz conducted by Coach Joe Budnick on the training rules, the tall boy answered thusly: "No drink, no smoke, in bed at eleven, Renard the Fox is bound for heaven."

Delighting all spectators with his drive, was that dynamic demon from Denver, Tom Ryan. Ryan's jitterbug twin, John "Mladost" Katica also showed well, scoring nine points. Ryan said, "I feel I play my best game in front of a packed gym."

Joe Merrick, a recent acquisition of the Chicago Cubs, played his usual smooth brand of ball. Joe has signed a contract with the Cubs and is anxiously awaiting to find out which team he has been assigned to for seasoning.

Captain Conyne played his usual bangup game for the College, exhibiting clever passing and close checking.

Led by their stars, Gill and Rasanen, who scored fourteen and eleven points respectively, the "Jay-Cees" fought gamely. Outstanding was Captain Rasanen, whose long shots from any part of the floor garnered four baskets for the Harbor quint.

Fencing Club Elects Cunningham Prexy

Amid thundering orations from the assembled men and women foil enthusiasts, Tuesday, February 21, Jim Cunningham was unanimously elected president of the newly organized S.C. Fencing Club. Andy Prouty, a sword rattler of no mean ability, was placed in the vice-presidency. Lawrence Benedict ascended to the secretariat and the money bags are to be entrusted to Bud Kempen.

(Continued on page four)

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Attention!

Giving hoop fans a chance to organize an automobile caravan to Lacey, the date of the St. Martins-S. C. game, has been changed to Monday, February 27. A large crowd is expected in the caravan, for which arrangements may be made with Bill Bates, sports editor.

Also the annual trek of the Chieftains to Mt. Angel, Oregon, has been postponed to Friday, March 3.

Netmen Planning Busy Schedule For '39 Season

Spring peeks around the corner as Bill Marx, of the Seattle College tennis team announced the schedule for the net men this season. Besides the old regular, the Ellensburg Teacher squad, Marx has largely augmented the roster with games with Pacific Lutheran, Portland University, Willamette, Bellingham and possibly others.

As nearly as is known now, the first match of the season will be held with the Ellensburg team here in Seattle on the twenty-sixth of April. Following that tussle will come the match with the Lutherans of P. L. C. May 4 will see that game, which is to be contested in Tacoma. Just five days later, on May 9, the feud between the College and P. L. C. will be renewed on the Chieftain home court.

The Chiefs travel to Ellensburg the next day—May 10, to again play Coach Leo Nicholson's charges. The day following this game, the Collegian netmen will again hit the road and trek down to Salem to play the Bearcats of Willamette. May 11 has been chosen by Marx as the fitting time to meet either Portland University or Oregon Normal down in the Rainy State's main city.

Mr. Marx has told the Spectator that he hopes to enlarge this schedule slightly, for with the fine talent here this year, it seems quite right that Seattle College launch itself into big-time tennis. Besides the above listed games, Bellingham has been definitely signed to a game, but the date is, as yet, uncertain.

As a parting shot, Father Logan cis Logan S. P., Moderator of Athletics, said he hoped to have some real tennis news by next week.

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Showed Worth In Games With Top-Notch Colleges

Incentive for Victory Lacking

Odds Against Non-Conference Teams High; Greater Publicity Would Result for College

The Seattle College Chieftains, after playing some of the best secondary colleges in the Northwest, has proved itself to be worthy of admittance to the Northwest Conference. With a young team and a new coach, the Braves didn't win every game, nor did they show any special spark, but the reasons for the few losses they DID endure are many.

Without any definite goal to shoot for, it is always hard to do your best. Any ball-player who has been on a club that was in no organized league will vouch for the fact that there is very little incentive to win other than winning for the dear old school. This incentive, sad to say, is lacking at Seattle College. That is no reflection on the players at the College. It is very natural for a college team to be playing in a closely knit conference, and when that conference is not present, half the fun of winning a game is lost.

The odds are tremendously against a non-conference team in every game they play—The stray sheep is playing the best teams in the section, and the conference team will naturally try to show their brethren that the outsider is not so good.

Ski Club Shows Film At Open House

At open house last Friday evening, the Ski Club packed a Homecoming crowd into the Physics lecture room and showed them "Herr Otto Langs", "ski symphonies." Otto Lang took these pictures at Timberline Lodge, Mount Hood, Paradise Valley, Mount Rainier, and at Heather Meadows Mount Baker. The film is nationally known and was received with great enjoyment by the homecoming participants.

O'Dea - Prep Play Disputed Match On March 10

Once again those two Catholic enemies of the maple court, Seattle Prep and O'Dea High, will meet to decide who will hold the Drew-English trophy for this year. "The first game which was annulled after much argument will be replayed around March 10th", said Mr. Corrigan, S.J., basketball mentor of the Prep quintet.

Friday, the 24th, O'Dea will entertain the Panthers at their gym. Both teams, their ire aroused by the first game, are out to do or die for their alma mater. According to Wally McGovern, Prep star forward, his team will be fighting the full forty minutes to prove themselves the better team. Likewise, Capt. Lyle Wellons of O'Dea speaks for the Irish: "We're goin' to take them this time."

Betting odds around either of the schools are nil. Everything is even money. The Prep Panthers, highly touted favorites of last game, are working hard this week to overcome their jinx against a zone defense. O'Dea, in the meantime, are laboring fiercely to perfect their zone and to acquire an offense that can penetrate the air-tight checking of the Panthers.

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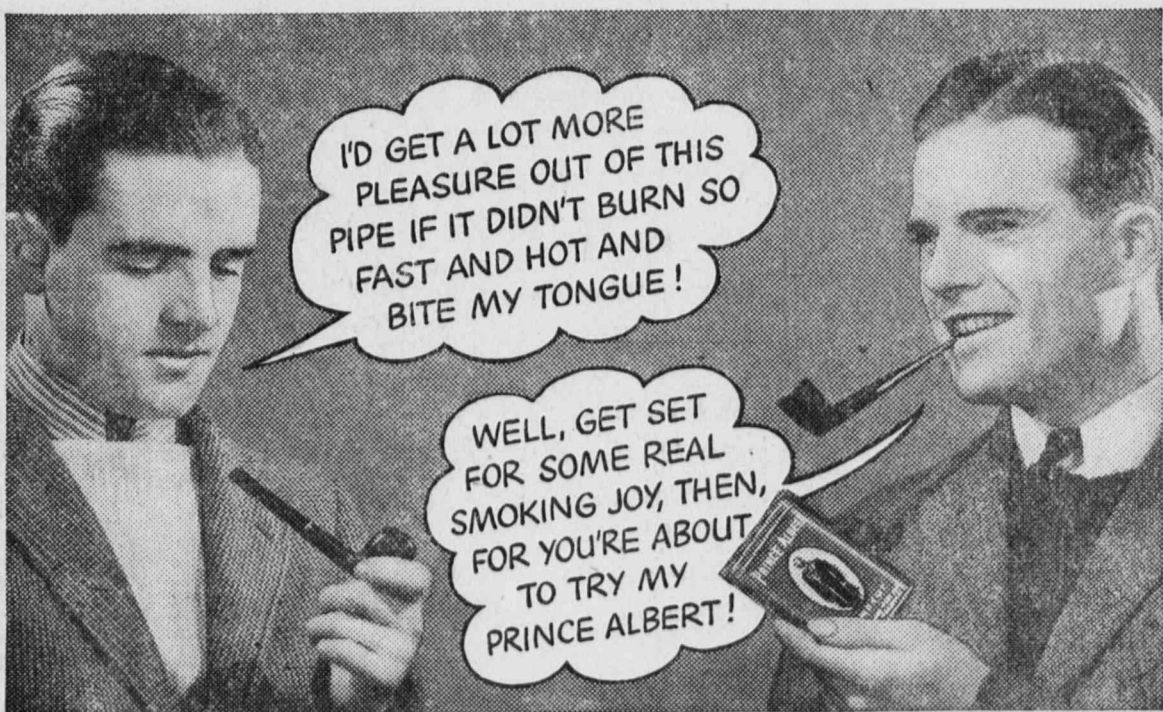
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C.P.S. Field Day Attracts Eight Women Athletes

Leaving today at 2:30 p. m., an athletic team of eight members sponsored by the Associated Women Students, will start for Tacoma to take part in the annual Sports Day of the College of Puget Sound. They will compete with teams from six Washington colleges.

Program of events includes a banquet tonight and competition in seven sports fields tomorrow. Three women will take part in volleyball, basketball, badminton, ping-pong, fencing, swimming and dancing contests. Last year the S. C. team came out an easy tournament winner.

Coached by Francis Walterskirchen, women making the trip will be: Dorothy Darling, Viola Crane, Dorothy Fairhurst, Theresa Croteau, Rita Marie McSorley, Charlotte Jeker, Aileen Murphy, and Cornelia Cloud.

Alumnitems!

Now that the blue Monday after the Homecoming week-end is over, it would be in order to consider who was there and who wasn't. The absence of some of the older members of the alumni association was particularly noticeable to the writer, but the younger ones certainly made up for their absence both in numbers and in enthusiasm. From the city of Yakima we saw the successful young coach of Marquette, Bob Tobin, and Lucille Regimbal accompanied by that young swain Tom West. Miss Jane Doherty was in from that suburb of Seattle, Tacoma, and from the capitol city of the state James Casey escorted last years Homecoming queen, Jean Collman.

The highlight of the evening was the appearance of that illustrious quartet composed of Bob Tobin, Bob Richards, "Tang" Taylor, and Jimmy Rothstein, with John Tobin doing the announcing. After practice in a side room, they finally consented to appear with the orchestra. These boys look to me like a new comedy team for the radio. Capt. Thomas Duffy, of the American-Hawaiian Steamship Co., who was recently described as the most eligible bachelor in town, escorting an attractive young lady, and all decked out in a soup and fish. Well, we were wondering if that is the way Tom appears on the bridge of a ship. Pat Carroll, that amiable Irishman was there in full flower escorting a young Italian lady. Also noticed was Mr. and Mrs. Ed Logan, he the young referee. Ed complained last week because his name wasn't in this column. Is this OK Eddie. Bert Prickett seemed to enjoy himself at the banquet.

Well we guess this is about enough for this week, so until we meet again anywhere it may be, adios.

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(With apologies to "archie" pates and grandpa marquis bill bates records the antics of oswald the wild sc jitterbug)

dear archie i am writing in great haste comma and under very adverse conditions today period the typewriter that im hopping around on is all shot and it is tiring me out period well comma the homecoming is all over comma and everyone is happy dash in a minor sort of way period the banquet was quite a culinary success comma combining the quinaescence of edibles with the acme of oratorical ability unquote period that is what i heard those two termites that i was telling you about said period they told me that they went down to the mayflower hotel and sneaked in under the door period as far as the dance went comma well comma the guys and gals all expressed themselves as being happy about the whole thing period i overheard the assistant sports editor telling a little shrimp by the name of ryan that margaret lenhart was far and away the best singer he had ever heard period joe english was talking about the dance and he said that quote i looked all over for the balcony comma but there was nons to be found unquoteperiod dash i guess joe figured that it was too stuffy in the dance floor heh heh exclamation mark i noticed monica hoffman had her name in the quote i do mean you unquote column dash she didn't say anything about the more lurid part of her past comma embodying angle worms and bugs and stuff in the fair metropolis of eglon period remember when you and i were in eglon commo archie question mark tempus fidgets and non comebackum est comma archie my dear cousin comma so i must hustle over to the wastebasket and get the rest of mr wells lunch period
your ever lovin relative comma
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Syracuse Studes Operate Model Campus Gov.

SYRACUSE, N.Y.—(ACP)—Syracuse University students are learning the inner workings of governmental agencies by operating a "model" government of their own which rules over affairs on their own campus.

Now in its second year, Syracuse's student government for men consists of an executive branch, headed by the president elected by student body in the spring; an administration branch, headed by an administrator chosen on a civil service basis, and a representative assembly, composed of 123 representatives elected from campus districts.

"This government was designed to meet the three principal defects found in student government, namely, lack of representative character, lack of continuity of personnel, and lack of training for real government," said A. Blair Knapp, director of the Council of Men's Affairs, in commenting on the progress of the new plan thus far.

Described by Mr. Knapp as the "scrimmage field of citizenship education," the system brings situations faced in real life within the experience and knowledge of participating students. There is a real challenge to the student

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NEWS BRIEFS

A note was received from Mary Doris Mason, pretty brunette of last year's freshman class. She is living in Los Angeles, where she has graduated from secretarial school and now works for an oil company. And incidentally, Miss Mason comments that Elden Davis, also of last year's frosh, is taking an architectural course at the University of California.

These two saw a lot of each other while at S.C. Mary Mason affirms that the Spectator keeps her well informed of Seattle College activities and makes her long to be back once more.

Sister Columkille, whom many of the students of two years ago will remember, is visiting in Seattle, attending the Hospital Convention. Since leaving Seattle College, Sister Columkille has been appointed superintendent of Nurses at St. Paul's Hospital, Vancouver, B.C. Two years ago she was awarded the gold medal in an essay contest sponsored by the Knights of Columbus.

Fencing Club Elects

(Continued from page three)

Hoping to form potent male and female aggregations from the many ardent sword fans the Fencing Club has many and various plans for the future.

Speaking ex cathedra, Andy Prouty, vice-president and minister of propaganda for the new organization, expressed his satisfaction with the outlook for this society, and as for the future, spoke as follows:

"The first three weeks will be hard monotonous work. After that the fun will begin. Students are asked to join in now so all can begin on the same footing."

The Time The Place

By Mary Elliott

Compass and Chart's Party

Man the engines, pull up anchor, and full speed ahead for a swell time at the Naval Reserve's Ball at the Washington Athletic Club Friday.

Watch Them Clash on the Screen

For the laugh of the week: Charlie McCarthy in "You Can't Cheat an Honest Man," with W. C. Fields and of course, Edgar Bergen. At the Orpheum.

Grove May Change Bands

Bus Riley, with his swing combo from way up North in Everett, may take over Gaffney's Grove tomorrow night to replace Billie Stewart who has held down that bandstand since their opening in January.

Mickey Rooney at the Fifth

Recommended! The immortal "Huckleberry Finn," portrayed with all the boyish charm, and adolescent awkwardness of Mickey (Andy Hardy) Rooney, showing at the Fifth Avenue.

Delta Gamma Formal

The Spanish Ballroom of the Olympic Hotel will provide the setting for the annual Delta Gamma Sorority formal Saturday.

MAESTRO RUSHING AROUND

Seattle's super dynamic statesman—Maestro Vic Meyers, has had no rest this past month, serving double capacity, presiding over the law-making sessions at Olympia, and the Trianon in Seattle where his engagement runs until the end of February.

GENE COY BACK AT LYONS

After two weeks at the Le Chateau, a newly opened dance palace, Gene Coy is back at the Lyons Music Hall for the third time. He is now minus three of his men; the outfit is now confined to 11 Black Aces.

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